OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

"Thou Art the Helper of the Fatherless."—Psalm 10:14.

Volume 18. Barium Springs, N. C., Thursday, April 4, 1912. Number 1.

A Talk About Worry

It beats all how some folks will set down and fold their hands and worry, instead of taking holt cheerfully of the burdens that have to be lifted. How many lions they tremble and shrink from that never prowled and roared, only through their worrisome minds! How many bridges they cross before they come to 'em—bridges built by Old Forebondin', the father of worry, over dry waters that never raged furious only through the excited forestops of the warriers!

Worry never did a might of good to any one, but only onfits us from tusslin' with real troubles that crouch in our way, and from buldin' a solid footbridge of hope, faith and earnest labor over wet waters that must be crossed in our life's journe.

But the Widder Trimble wuz the greatest worrier I ever see. She seemed to enjoy herself unless she wuz miserable. She would worry for hours about the weather, and sunstrokes and such, and drouts, and about airships fallin' onto her, and tidal waves (she lived on the canal, and I told her there wuz no danger).

And she didn't know but a auto would run over her.

I told her they wouldn't, if she kep' clear on 'em.

But she didn't know but she would git kinder lost in her mind some time and run out in front of 'em.

And she would worry dretfully for fear she would marry again.

I told her there wuz no danger on't (she's grown awful humbly.)

But she said men wuz so fascinatin' and presistant that she thought like as not on 'em would git round her and marry her. I've seen her cry about it time and again. Elam Tremble dinn't treat her well, and she meant every word she said.

But how foolish it wuz for her to worry so! Time has roiled on and not a man has ever tried to make her mind. She writes poetry with which she has printed with little vines runnin' round it at her own expense; for the editors where she has sent it, though they wanted it dretfully, they wuz so full of of poetry they had to send it back onwillin'ly. Bu' her worryin' spirit shows plain in her verses. She thinks highly of us, I've advised her so much for her good. And she writ twenty-nine verses on Josiah and sent it to us for a Christmas present. But though writ on him, he never would hear furder than the first two lines:

What if your Josiah
should fall in the fire—

He flew mad as I read it and yelled out, "Duz the conscarned fool think I don't know enough to keep out of the fire?"

And he started for the barn bareheaded, but though he is so bald, and zero weather, he didn't ketch cold, the top of his head, where his mind is, wnz so het up. But I red every word on't, and in spite of my remarkable reasonin' powers, I got so wrought up readin' about Josiah's turrible sufferin's, and my mournful state as his widder, that I sithed considerable, and shed a number of tearsr

But how foolish it wuz in me! Josiah is alive and well to-day. and his appetite wuz never depended on, when I set him down before a good meal of vittles.

But Miss Trimble would worry about the sun givin' out, and the earth freezin' up; and turnin' right round, would worry about the inside of the earth bein' afire, and spozin' the flames should bust out in her dooryard!

And when I'd git her mind offen that, she'd worry about her hens; if they didn't lay good, she thought it wuz a judgement on her; and if they laid profuse, she wuz afraid they wuz workin' to hard, and it wuz too much for 'em. And then she'd worry about sinners and sizm, and politics, and her relation, and blizzards and earthquakes and etc., etc.

Rut the curiousest thing! The last time I see her she wuz worrin' about not worrin'! She said "she hadn't foreboded about anything for most two days. She said it had never happened before, and she thought mebby it wuz a warnin', or else her heart wuz hardenin' like Pharo's."

But I'm in hopes that it is her head that is hardenin'. You know, that heads can be so soft that good advice can't sink in and stick.

"What is it," asked the teacher, "that binds us together and makes us better than we are by nature?"

"Corsets," said a wise little girl of eight.

Five Million Inches of Publicity

Publicity in newpapers and magazines to the amount of 1,500,000 inches a year on tuberculosis and its prevention is being given by the press of the United States, according to an estimate issued to-day by The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

If all the publicity on tuberculosis given by the press of this country in the year ending April 1st were gathered in one paper, the National Association estimates it would make a paper of over 6250 pages. In the last four years, during which time an active publicity campaign has been carried on, the National Association estimates that over 5,000,000 inches or over 90 miles of press notes on tuberculosis have been published.

"Publicity is the very heart of the educational campaign against tuberculosis," says Dr. Livingston Farrand, the Excutive Secretary of the National Association. "Largely because of the intelligent cooperation of the press, has the anti-tuberculosis movement in this country been able to become as it is, the greatest organized movement of its kind in the world. When tuberculosis shall have become a rare disease, the American press may justly claim a large share in this gigantic achievement."

The Pies That Mother Made.

Most young wives are familiar with the reminiscent comparison made by husbands when certain articles of diet are placed before them. The oat meal porriage in the morning, and the mince pie at dessert, the pound cake, crullers and preserves at luncheon or dinner are very good, but not so good as those "mother used to make." As for fish-balls, they may be as light as feathers and golden brown in color, melting in the mouth, yet toothsome as they are they do not equal the fish-balls on the table in the days that are no more. Mother's cooking, from the buckwheat cakes, eaten with maple syrup, to mother's hot gingerbread, a delicacy surpassing anything ever turned out by a Parisian chef, and mother's home-made candy, live forever in the memory of her sons, and are often alluded to in the presence of their wives.

There cannot be the least doubt that history repeats itself, and that the mothers themselves went through the same process and knew all about it when they, too, were young. The grown man forgets that he does not bring to the three meals a day the appetite of the growing boy. The boy was always hungry. He was seldom critical. He never struggled with wearied nerves or chronic indigestion. Unless the man can retain the boy's appetite unimpaired to the very end, he will probably go on fancying that mother's cooking altogether surpassed the cooking of to-day.

THE MASSING OF THE MASSES

II

Are we to say, then, that Demos can do no wrong? On the contrary, all through the course of history the people have erred. as an able critic has said, "Though they have chosen great rulers, they have often stoned great prophets," and there is yet little conelusive evidence thai Demos will possess the morale which will alone make his strength or his wisdom safe. He may be warlike, he may be selfish, he may love money and ease. He will certainty be liable to make many blunders and to fancy that the world can yield more happiness than it is capable of yielding. But the fact that confronts us is that Democracy is the last experiment, that there will never be another.

As to the aim of Demos at the present hour. here and all the world over there can be no doubt. The tendency of the time is perfectly clear. Popular power is being used to increase popular comfort. This is so plain that the predictions of 1884 read very strangely at this hour. Speaking of the verdict of future historians at the time when in 1884, Democracy marched bravely forward to its seat, the unquestioned and irresistible master of the Empire, one of the wisest writers of the time said: "They [the historians] may also dwell on that new force of which none of us know any thing certain, not even whether it is really a force—that impatience of privation and want, which shows itself here in an animosity to rent, there in a hatred of the prosperous, and in yet another place in a resolve to endure starvation rather than accept low wages." It has steadily become clearer that this is the determinatien of Democracy. It takes precedence of every other question. The people are resolved to have a fuller, a better, an easier, a happier life. They have set their hearts on a larger share in the good things of this world. There have been many things to stimulate a desire already strong and articulate. The spread of education has done much. The decay of deference has done something The ostentatious luxury of the rich has done more. The general emancipation of the mind from merely traditional views counts for a great deal. But the factors of the change are too secret and elusive to be grasped by the hand. Whatever the explanation, what we see at present is the revolt of labour against its lot, and many of the revolters have been spurred on to their effort by want and pain. For a long time the Democracy could not combine, and therefore could be thwarted Even yet it has not learned completely the power of combination. In politics, for example there is a deep division, and we read this very week of working men in Lambeth pressing forward to welcome old Lord Halsbury. But every day the knowledge spreads, Every day Demos becomes aware of his sovereignty. Every day he takes a stride forward in recognising that he can break the power of those who resist him. Many of the old political issues on which men have bent the strength of their passion have no interest for him at present. Till the scale of living is altered in his favour, he gives little heed to the mere party politician. For an amelioration of social conditions, for the brightening and lightening of his life, he will do anything. He is not moved to enthusiasm by those who would teach him how to provide for the future. He is not thinking of the future. His heart is set upon the present.

We say that he may often make mistakes. It is not true that the voice of the people is always the voice of God. It is not true that trust in the people is always wise and safe. It is not true that every popular movement is noble or wise simply because it is popular. There may be in the end a repudiation of all fetters on passion, and this may mean political deterioration. But though it is true that the voice of the people is not the voice of God, it is as equally true that the voice of the rich is not the voice of God; the voice of the wise is not the voice of God, the voice of the aristocracy is not the voice of God. Supposing that we had been ruled all these years by the graduates of the University of Oxford, would they have given us better government? Did the majority of them ever support any really popular movement? It is best to trust in the people than to trust in a class, for the mistakes of the people will teach them wisdom, while the mistakes of the class will only teach the class to distrust the people, and possibly even to hate them.

Let the disquieted remember that there are limits to all power. The people cannot long fight against permanent economic facts. The working man cannot inflict a wound on the general frame of society without hurtling himself. There are limits to the power of labour. There are limits to the power of labour. There is no force in existence that can tie capital to any country or compel capital to work at a loss. Whether a complete revolution of society is possible or would be beneficial is another question In any case, such a revolution would have to be enforced on a field other than that of the polls. History shows us that, though check after check dies away, the Democracy often trusts temporary control out of its own hands to those in whom it believes, and there have been and there will be leaders, whom the people love, who do not fear to tell them that for their part they are going in a different direction from the mass.

III.

Whatever happens, we may be quite sure that it is useless to kick and beat and rave in a crisis like this. There are facts which are angels of the Lord, saying: "Thus far shalt thou go and no father." There are times when violence is 'imbecility. We would make allowance for foolish talk in a day of agony, but there are leaders of opinion who are striking out so wildly that it needs no sagacity to foresee that they will alienate all those elements of opinion among the people which might otherwise make for conciliation. To describe the working class as a hyena fit to be governed as such, and to say so in the language of stuttering and screaming, means nothing but a prolongation of the war. It is humiliating to read in such a journal as the Standard proposals like this: (1) The reversal of the the Trade Disputes Act. (2) The declaring of the strike illegal and the establishment of compulsory arbitration. (3) The passing of an Act to size all strike funds, if necessary, to close all union offices; to arrest and, if convicted, send to prison agitators as a menance to the public welfare. (4) All interference with the food and other necessaries of the people should be made a penal offence. (5) Disturbed areas should be proclaimed under a brief but drastic coercion Act. The writer in the Standard has set down what many people are thinking. The Observer recommends the revival of Protection. When we consider what Protection did for our country in the old days, and how Protection is turning the German people into Socialists, we cannot help putting the revival of Protection on a level with the revival of cholera. The Pall Mall Gazette recommended on Tuesday compulsory arbitration, the attachment of trade union funds, and the treating of the strike as a criminal conspiracy! We shall see whether any responsible politician takes up these cries, and then we shall see what becomes of him. Any one of these proposals, if carried through, would let loose destruction over the whole land.

IV

Never had the Christian Church a better opportunity than now. The only hope for DEMOS is that DEMOS should be Christian. A people's impulses are often capricious. Israel, Athens, Rome, and England all show that the people have had cowardly and blood thirsty fits as well as moods of magnanimity and faith. The Christian Chuch is not a mere social force, held together by Christ's teaching or example as a moral philosopher. It is much more than a lecture association or a philanthrodic club. Such societies give about as much aid to conduct as free masonry. What the world needs is supernatual authority and divine grace. Without these the work of social regeneration can never be accomplished. Scientific men have enormously increased our knowledge of the material universe, but they have not taken one hair's-breadth from the mystery that lies beyond. We agree with those who say that if Christianity has no influence on politics it follows that Christianity is false. "Does our duty to our neighbour need a less potent sanction when its object changes from one to many? Do we require divine wisdom to enlighten us as the duties which concern the happiness of two or three, and can we dispense with it when it concerns the happiness of millions?" Take away Christianity, extinguish public worship and private prayer, reduce the Bible to a book like any other book, give us a faithless world, and we shall have the inevitable end of black despair and bitter spite. Unravel the "Syrian thread" from the minds of the people and their texture will be wholly altered. Human society must be regenerated ere it can be turned into a *divine community of love, and it is ouly in such a community* that happiness can be found.

For be it remembered there is an appeal from the Democracy. There is an appeal to God. The Democracy, guided, it is true, by the chief priests and elders—that is, the respectable Conservative—cried: "Not this man, but BARABBAS." "This Man" appealed to GOD and was answered: "Mine Elect, in Whom My soul delighteth."

Apportionments To Support Fund.

We have been sending out the apportionments to the churches and are sorry to find that quite a number of the churches are behind in their contributions.

Mr. Walker desires to say, that the fiscal year will soon end, and it is very important that these apportionments be evened up as speedily as possible.

Address all remittances to Rev. W. T. Walker Supt. and Tresr. Barium Springs N. C.

FIELD NOTES.

Our Editor accompanied by our superintendent of printing, Clyde L. Rudy, made a short run to Concord last Monday for the purpose of purchasing some type for our printing office. We succeeded in getting a good lot of ten point type, and a series of job type that will help us and facilitate our business, and found our good friend J. B. Sherrill of the Times, a very pleasant friend, and he made the prices very reasonable, for he has a very warm side toward orphanage work. Having an hour to spare we drove out to to the Jackson Training School where we received a cordial welcome from Mr. Thompson the Superintendent, and Mr. Fisher, the head of the printing department.

The buildings are very substantial of brick, and the place is going to be a very beautiful spot when brother Thompson gets through with building and land-

Continured on fourth page.

A Ripe Old Age

By MARGARET E. SANGSTER

When Jacob stood before Pharaoh at the age of one hundred and thirty, he made a dignified address to the Egyptian king. Of the two men the old patriarch was probably the more regal, notwithstanding all that he had experienced in the course of his long life. He said, "Few and evil have been the days of the years of my life, and have not attained unto the days of the years of my fathers." Whenever we read that old story there steals over us a feeling of regret that so much bitterness had been the portion of this grandson of Abraham. Many thoughtless people criticize Jacob nnfairly, forgetful of the fact that his lot was cast in days of a primitive civilization amid strange circumstances. His mother's duplicity, in which he was accomplice, was due in part to the impression made upon her mind by the prophecy at the hour of his birth.

In common with every Jewish motherthrough the long centuries, Rebekah hoped that through her children and children's children the Star of the Messiah should finally rise. Then, too, she had a household grievance very hard to bear. How modern and familiar is the pathetic cry which she dinned into the ears of the gentle Isaac. "I am weary of my life because of the daughters of Heth." Esau had chosen to marry among the heathen people around his home, and Jacob was sent to choose a bride from the daughters of his own people. When he said that his days had been few and evil, he may have remembered the fourteen years in which he served for his sweetheart Rachel, may have thought of her death and have recalled again the grief he had felt during the years when he believed that Joseph was dead. *At all events there is a note of sadness in the old man's words,* and they stand out on the sacred page as if they had been spoken this morning.

In the early history of the world, men appear to have lived for centuries. In these days of the twentieth century after Christ, days of constantly repeated miracle in the wonder world of science, we live to better purpose in one year than they did in a score of years. Tennyson in Locksley Hall exciaims: "Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay." And now that we have airships and wireless telegraphy and the chance to send night letters around the globe by telegraph at a trifling cost, now that we have the news of the nations to read at the breakfast table, and life is full of zest and fascination, a single century is worth eight or nine of the centuries dead and gone.

All this is a preamble to a little talk about longevity. Just before Christmas the death of John Bigelow removed from New York a venerable and picturesque figure. Still more, the death of this man, whose ninetyfour years had been so filled with courage, patrotism and quiet fulfilment, bereaved the entire nation. Those of us whose memory harks back to the vivid and intense period of the Civil War have not forgotten all that John Bigelow did for the country in his capacity of United States minister to France. There are women among us who recall the captivating personality and gracious charm of his gifted wife, who died thirty years ago. Mr. Bigelow,s secret of longevity was revealed to me several years ago in a conversation with one who was his near kinswoman. She said "My uncle concedes nothing to Time. He goes to his desk every day, dictates to his stenographer, carries on his reading, receives his friends, and continues the round of his life without thinking at all about the number of his birthdays. He loves young people and still feels young."

This was said when Mr. Bigelow was in his last eighties. Much the same thing has lately been said in a very tender and

Continued on fourth page.

OUR FATHERLESS ONES.

WM. LAURIE HILL, Editor.

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PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME.

REV. W. T. WALKER, Supt. and Treas.

Barium Springs, - - North Carolina.

An Institution of the Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina for the Care of Orphan Children.

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Thursday, April 4 1912

JUST HAVING A GOOD TIME

There are many young people who seem to think that man's chief end is, to "have a good time." Our catechism tells us mans chief end is to glorify God, and enjoy him forever. Having what people call a good time, means living for what you can get for the natural man, out of life, from day to day. Just living to eat, drink, dance, and riot in purely fleshly things. To many young people a dancing party (and the round kind at that) is the very pinnacle of a good time.

The liquid notes of the waltz, the rythmic step of the dancers, fills them with an ecstatic feeling of pure animal exhileration, and they are persuaded that they are supremely happy.

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined." Let night be robbed of its restful hours, and the next day be a round of lagging duties sluggishly perfomed.

What do the merry dancers care for the useful things of life? So their engagment cards are full and the dancing parties come often enough, they skip along satisfied to let somebody else do the plodding and the worrying over thier omissions, and their work. We once knew a young man whose chief pride was in being the best leader of "the German" in his set. He danced better than he did anything else, but, as he was not a dancing master, there was no shekels in his dancing, and he was not a success in business: So he cut a very small figuer in the world.

The skipper and drifter, is a mere creature of circumstances, and it makes but little difierence to the rest of the world, just when such people pass out, for they have done little by which to be remembered.

The Eagle sometimes outlives the average man, the midge or butterfly, is a creature of ephemeral existence.

The young man or young woman who lives only to have a good time, will have a fruitless existence and will pass away, "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

APRIL IS HERE.

After a long hard winter, we see at last a glimse of coming spring. The grass looks greener the maples are puting out inquiries, our orchard is abloom with the promise of a fruitful harvest. But we cannot tell what a day or night will bring forth; for old Jack Frost is lible to make a late call, and sweep our pomise away as he did last year. How beautiful everything looks, and we are willing to trust "the Lord of the harvest" for the fruit.

A godly old coloured woman who lives in Robeson County, preached the writer a big serman in a few words. It was very dry we had seen no rain in weeks, and as we came down towards the manse from the county church, she said "Its mighty dry sir, but they are the Lords plants, and he is going to water his own plants in his own time." This was true faith and many a scholar and learned professer, is not thus given to see the hand of the infinite even in a heavy frost.

Let us learn to enjoy all the good things, all the beautiful things as they come, and may our faith be sufficient to see also a kind Providence in things when they do not go our way.

The Presbyterian Orphanage.

WHAT IT IS.

The Presbyterian Orphans' Home has been established at Barium Springs, N. C. for about 20 years, having been started by some godly woman in Charlotte, N. C. ten years in advance of its being brought here. It was founded here in the old hotel building, which was destroyed by fire very soon after the property was purchased for the Institution. This seeming calamaty was a blessing in disguise, and brick buildings were erected at once. 1. Annie Louise Cottage, built by Mr. Geo. Watts of Durham, N. C. , and 2, Synod's Cottage, erected by the people of the church in the State. And Rumple Hall, located on the former hotel site. This is a three story building, the first floor being used for dining room and kitchen for the whole family. The second floor being occupied by school rooms. The third floor being used as dormitores.

The friends of the church have continued to add new buildings until at present we have in all twelve, nine brick and three frame. Six of these are occupied by the children and workers of the Home jointly. Of the other six. one is used as an Infirmary, one as an Industrial building, where we have the work shop, printing office, laundry, shoe shop and cannery. Another building is occupied by the Superintendent and his family. Then the Art building erected to the memory of Mrs. Carrie Burroughs Dula by her parents' Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Burroughs of Charlotte, N. C. This building has three rooms in it. In one of them are placed Mrs. Dula's works of art. The second room is used for the Saperintendent's office The third is used for the library. The next building, Little Joe's church, is well known by the people of the Synod, erected to the memory of little Joe Gilland, a boy of the Home who died when only eight years old and whoes purpose it was to erect such a building when he became a man. His saving, 45c., found after his death among his possessions, constituted the beginning of the fund out of which this church grew. The twelth building is used for the Mehanic's home.

We have a farm of 220 acres. Of this about 75 acres are in cultivation, 30 acres taken up with the campus and orchad. The remrinder is part clear and part woodland used as pasturage. We use on the farm and about the Institution. five mules and one horse. We have a herd of about 20 cows, which number we propose to double very soon.

Practical Trainig.

There are in the Home 185 children— 100 girl and 85 boys. Their ages range from six to eighteen. The great majority of them range from six to fourteen. These children are entirely supported by the church, and look to our people for shelter, food, raiment and education.

It is the policy of the Home to give a practical training to the children, hence one-half of the day is occupied in school work, and one-half is spent in working in the different departments of the Home. Our children do all of the work. There are workers in the different departments who aid and instruct them. The boys are trained on the farm, in the dairy, shop, printing office, and in many ways in the interest of the Home, keeping up up the grounds, etc. The girls work in the following departments: House cleaning, laundry, sewing-room and in the kitchen and dinning room.

The School.

We have a school consisting of ten grades, which prepares our pupils for the freshman class in the colleges, male and female. We try to get the children of the Home to avail themselves of the opportunities offered in this school, and encourage as many as possible to secure a collegiate education.

The Moral and Spiritual.

In addition to the pratical and mental training, we lay special emphasis on moral and spiritual matters. It is the policy of the Institution to secure as workers those who are strong Christians, whose influence counts positively, those who are concerned for the salvation of souls, and who will exert themselves in the effort properly to train the children. Earnest endeavor is made to instil in the children proper views of right and wrong and to establish in them noble principles generally.

The spiritual interests of the children are carefully considered, and protected. Faithful effort is put forth to bring them into the Kingdom of Christ, and to make of them strong vigorous Christians. To this end they are instructed in the Scriptures and catechisms of the church.

We have Sunday School and preaching every Sabbath, and means are used daily for their spiritual enlightment and growth in grace. The large majority of the children are professing Christians. Like others, their religious life is often not up to the standard which we would desire to see, yet many of them are leading consistent lives and encourage us to believe that the efforts put forth are not in vain.

Equipment.

We are just completing the installing of water, sewerage and lights in the Institution, which improvements will add greately to the convenience, safety and welfare of the Home. They cost about $11,000. In addition to this there are other necessary improvements which are to be added to the equipment of the Home very soon. At the meeting of the Synod in 1911, it was decided to raise $50,000 from the churches of the Synod in order to thoroughly equip the Home, that the Institution may be provided with the necessary means for conducting its work efficiently. It is proposed to build two new barns, store houses, a larger and more complete Infirmary, an up to date school building, a heating plant to enlarge the different departments in the Industrial Building, also a deal of fenceing is to be done that our herd may be increased and properly pastured. Then too extensive repairs are needed.

It takes about $20,000 a year to run the Institution at present. This means a little over $50. per day. It takes a great deal for a large family like ours, children and workers included numbering about 200. The cost per child is 115.00 per year. We find that that per capita is practically the same as that required in other like Institutions. For convenience we divide this amount as follows with the hope that parties interested may undertake some definite share in this expense:

Support per year,	$75 00
Clothing,	25 00
Education,	15 00

The great need for such a Home is an adequate support. Such support should be furnished regularly and systematically. The Institution should be kept free from debt that the necessary supplies may be bought at the lowest prices, and that our work may be conducted on good safe business principles. The Presbyterians in the Synod of North Carolina are abundantly able to provide for this Home, and to to give to the wards of the church such advantages and opportunities as are best for them. Will you not co-operate in the maintaining of this great and noble work. Gifts should be sent to

W. T. Walker, Supt. & Treas., Barium Springs, N. C.

CASH RECEIPTS, JANUARY 1912.

ALBEMARLE PRESBYTERY	
Churches	
Washington	$ 57 56
Rocky Mount	44 68
Sunday Schools	
Littleton	10 05
Warrenton	11 00
Wilson	6 00
Goldsboro	7 06
Societies	
A. H. Moment Class, Raleigh, 1st Ch.	5 25
Asheville Presbytery	
Churches	
Asheville	9 34
Sunday Schools	
Asheville	12 40
CONCORD PRESBYTERY	
Churches	
Lenoir	140 90
Marion	15 00
Fifth Creek	4 96
Davidson	14 00
New Salem	2 50
Shiloh	7 00
Prospect	26 96
Sunday Schools	
Cannonville	6 00
Unity	6 44
McKinnon	7 92
Mocksville	3 54
Concord	18 00
Salisbury	22 04
FAYETTEVILLE PRESBYTERY	
Churches	
Iona	1 61
Troy	4 91
Ashpole	78 95
Rowland	5 66
Lumberton	2 20
Sunday Schools	
Godwin	3 74
Aberdeen	12 16
St. Andrews	27 25
Antioch	3 48
Lumber Bridge	1 76
Camerson	6 25
Antioch	2 59
Eureka	2 00
Societies	
Lad. Mis. So., Biscoe	2 00
Lad. Aid So., Rowland	6 50
Kings Mountain Presby.	
Sunday Schools	
New Hope	13 57
Forest City	2 79
Mecklenburg Presbytery	
Churches	
Tenth Ave.	5 08
Westminister	25 35
Ramah	9 60
Sunday Schools	
Waxhaw	3 20
Huntersville	9 90
Seversville	2 30
Westminister	6 00
Paw Creek	7 57
Monroe	45 06
Pineville	3 40
Wadesboro	2 00
Societies	
Lad. Aid and O. So. Charlotte 1st ch	36 00
Christian Eud. So. Williams Memorial	45
Orange Presbytery	
CHUCHES	
Durham 1st	10 00
Alamance	3 46
Cross Roads	25 75
N. Wilkesboro	55
Reidsville	30 00
Eno	5 00
Greensboro	1 00
Sunday Schools	
M. Wilkesboro	4 72
Eno	3 50
Winston 1st	15 35
Societies	
Lad. Aid So. N. Wilkesboro Ch	1 00
Young Men's Class, Burlington	6 66
Wilmington Presbytery	
Churches	
Mt. Zion	15 25
South River	5 00
Caswell	1 67
Immanuel	7 50
Bethbeirei	2 50
Faison	20 03
Burgaw	1 00
Sunday Schools	
Colypso	10 00
Croatan School	1 03
Faison	7 80
St. Andrews	6 25
Burgaw	1 00
Societies	
Lad. Aid So., Chadbourn Ch.	1 50

Building and Real Estate—Permanent Improvements.

Greensboro 1st Ch. S. S	244 19
R. M. Miller, Jr., Charlotte	5 00
Geo. W. Watts,	100 00
Ladies Home Mis. So., Durham,	5 00
Hon. Mark Morgan, Laurel Hill,	10 00
Ashpole Ch.,	26 00
Poplar Tent Church,	11 00
Patterson Mill Church,	11 15
White Hall,	15 00
Rocky River,	42 25
Porter Church,	3 00
Locust Ch.,	7 50
Philadelphia Ch.,	31 00
Greensboro 1st Ch.,	10 00
Lenoir Ch.,	75 00
D. P Hutchison Charlotte,	5 00
Press Fund	
Chas. M. Stieff,	2 00
Mrs. S. F. Baker,	22
Mrs. C. S. Snellings,	1 00
McBryde Holt,	1 00
Mrs. E. Jenkins,	1 00
W. L. Hill for subs.,	58 90
Mrs. E. W. Patton,	1 00
N. R. Claytor,	1 00
Miss V. E. Saunders,	1 00
Mrs. Mary Samonds,	1 00
Statesville Laundry Co.,	3 75
Statesville House Fur. Co.,	6 25
S. M. & Shoe Co.,	3 75
J. K. Morrison Sons Co.,	3 75
Lazenby & Montgomery,	5 20
W. F. Hall,	2 50
S. B. Miller,	1 60
Statesville Hdw. & H Co.,	3 75
Statesville Drug Co.,	3 13
F. C. Abbott & Co.,	4 80
Gibson-Wooley Co.,	5 00
Belk Brothers,	45 00

Continured on page three.

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220 South College St.,

Charlotte, - N. C.

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FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, DRAPERIES. BUCK STOVES AND RANGES. GRAND AND UPRIGHT PIANOS. :: ::

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Largest Dealers in State.

The Best Pays

Deering Mowers and Hay Rakes. Syracuse Cilled Plows. Hand made Harness. Wagons and John Deere Buggies.

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Be sure to call when you are in Charlotte.

PRICE 25¢ QUINACETOL REGISTERED TRADE MARK FOR LA GRIPPE AND COLDS W. F. HALL Statesville, N.C

Mailed to any address on receipt of price.

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Druggist, - Statesville, N. C.

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Statesville House Furnishing Co.

STATESVILLE, :: N. C.

Those who are anxious to secure the worth of thier money in the purchase of a piano had better consult the great firm of

CHAS. M. STIEFF

before closing a trade.

It's mighty easy to be triped into buying a cheap piano by canvassers representing— well you don't know what or who.

They have nothing at stake and you are the victim.

Better patronize a firm that has something at stake and whose interest is your interest,

Chas. M. Stieff,

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How to Send Money and Supplies.

All money should be sent to Rev W. T. Walker, Supt. and Treasurer, Barium Springs, N. C. Money Orderr should be made payable at Barium Springs, as this is now a money order office. Money can now be sent by express money order as we have an express office here.

All supplies sent by freight will be stopped at Barium Springs, if charges are prepaid. If charges are not prepaid, supplies should be sent to Troutman, N. C. To get supplies forwarded without charge, application must be previously made to the general manager of freight through your local agent.

☞Notice of all shipments should be promptly sent to the Superintendent.

Our Club Rates.

Single Subscription.....$1.00 per year
5 to 10 Subscriptions....75 cts. per year
10 to 50 or more Subs....60 cts. per year
☞Send in your clubs.

Form of Bequest

To the Presbyterian Orphans' Home, Barium Springs, N. C.: "I give, devise and bequeath to the Regents of the Orphans' Home of the Presbyterian Church of the State of North Carolina, the following: * * * * * *"

The will should be properly executed with two witnesses.

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1912

HOME HAPPENINGS

Misses Allen and Shellum Mr. Hill and Mr. Hall left on last monday, to attend the Tri State meeting of Orphanage Workers at Clinton S. C.

They expect to be gone several days.

The water tower is once more in commission. and the Tank is being filled with water. Mr. Hall has been very efficiently aided in the work, by Percy Sherrill who don't mind climbing high, and always has his nerve with him.

Mr. James Reynolds our present printer's predecessor, and also one of the old Barium boys, made us a short visit from Saturday last until monday morning. Mr. Reynolds is welcome at Barium any time he chooses to come, and we hope that his visits will not be far apart.

We enjoyed very much, last week a visit from John Carriker one of the boys who made his home with us for several years. John is taking a course at Davidson college, preparing himself for the ministry. We are always glad to see any of our old boys, and wish a greater number of them would come to visit us. Come again, John, and bring any of the other Barium boys with whom you happen to meet.

"March winds and April showers Bring the pretty May flowers!" We have had the march winds in abundance, and on the first day of April we had—not a shower, but a steady down pour of rain. However, we are trusting to these things to preform their mission and bring us the "pretty May flowers," so let us be patient. After a while the wee violet with its companions will spring up, and we will be amply rewarded for our waiting.

We have just received the announcement of our "Tri State Conference" of Orphanage Superintendents which meets with brother Wm. P. Jacobs at Thornwell Orphanage Clinton S. C. on April 2, 3, 4, 1912. The program is an attractive one and we do not doubt that we shall be well entertained by our Nestor of Orphanage work in the South and that this mingling of our workers will prove true the old scripture Proverb, "As iron sharpeneth iron, so doth the face of man his fellow."

The Home had the pleasure of a visit from the following ladies on last Tuesday. Miss Annie Alexander, Miss May Morrison, Miss Mamie Alexander, from Statesville and from Charlotte Miss Flonnie Wentz. Mrs. S. M. Alexander and Mrs. J. P. Alexander of Statesville accompanied these ladies, and they seemed to enjoy taking a look over the Home. We gladly welcome visitors. Miss Culbertson, one of our old teachers is a welcome visitor at the Home.

We had the great pleasure of a visit last week, from Miss S. O. H. Dickson of Winston Salem and Mrs. Morrison of Mooresville. Thesegood ladies spent the day, took dinner and supper with us, and took in every nook and corner of the Home, from kitchen to garret. We will be glad to see their impression regarding so large a family, and doubtless they will give us a write up. Our doors are always open to our friends who desire to know exactly how things are run here, and we dont think they will get any false impressions, if they take time enough to see all through and around, the many sided work of an Orphanage.

On monday morning April 1st. we were awakened by the rising bell, so we thought. It did seem as though it was harder than usual to keep our eyes open, but not a thought entered some of our minds as to its being, the first day of April, until some one looked at a clock and found it was only four o'clock, and our usual rising hour is five-thirty. Of course the news was spread that the bell was rung only as an April Fool, and everybody jumped back in bed. But when we went to the dining-room such a noise you never heard. What the kitchen and dining-room girls had not thought of, was harbly to be thought of. Alarm clocks were placed under chairs and even some of the chairs were tied to getner. Do people ever get two old to enjoy April Fool day?

On Friday evening, Mar. 29th, Rumple Hall presented an unusual scene. In the first place, in one end of the big dinning room a long table was made ready for about forty guests, and one could see at a glance that this table was "special" in its appointments. It was Mr. Hill's birthday and he was giving a supper. The guests included all the children of the the Home who were born in the "lucky" month of March (March hares as some one put it) Mr. and Mrs. Walker, several members of the faculty, the printer boys, and, the Troutman brass band. But all the children had a treat in the music dispensed by the band during the evening meal and afterwards; we also have information to the effect that the delicious Neopolitan cream was far reaching in its effects, going to satisfy the palates of many outside of the long table group. At the close of the meal, Mr. Hill read some original lines of greeting and good cheer which were responded to by several of the guests. A toast was proposed to Mr. William Laurie Hill, the youngest man for his age in North Carolina! Every one appreciated the splendid service of the kitchen and the dining room girls. On the whole it was a delightful evening and there were abundant good wishes for many more yearsfor the genial host.

W. M. W.

A Birthday Greeting

A merry greeting to you all,
Now gather'd in old Rumple Hall,
The lads and lassies gather'd here,
Are now expecting much good cheer,
We celebrate our natal day,
And now, would drive dull care away.

Before me here are girls and boys,
That take delight in all life's joys;
A birthday is to them sublime,
For they have yet, not reach'd their prime.
The crows feet are yet far away,
They do not dread a new birthday.

Others, of birthdays now are shy,
Don't mention them without a sigh.
When ask'd their age, they look away
And while they do not tell a lie,
You'd never know by what they said,
How many old years, now were dead.

But let us all be young to-night,
These moments let them all be bright.
Why should we dread another year?
With so much joy, and merry cheer.
Tis how we live, not added years,
That makes this life a vale of tears.

To all now present, I as host,
Would give these words, a standidg toast,
"May love and joy fill every heart
Be brave and true, act well your part.
And when our sunset hour shall come,
May we awake in Heaven our home."

Wm. Laurie Hill, on his birthday at Barium Springs.

The Presbyterian Orphanage,

J. H. Wearn Co.,	2 50
Nellie R. Eddleman,	1 00
Mecklenburg Fur. Co.,	2 50
Burgaw Gro. & T. Co.,	5 00
A. B. Croom,	1 00
Mrs. L. S. Whiteworth,	1 00
S. C. Rankin,	1 00
Miss Carrie J. Thomas,	1 00
E. M. Sellars,	1 00
Rev. C. M. Dry,	17
F. D. Dupuy,	1 00
Wm. Wallace,	1 00
Wm. D. Jackson,	1 00
Miss Carrie A. Leazer,	1 00
Miss Ada Sampson,	1 00
Mrs. F. M. Hall,	25
Mrs. F. P. Clark,	1 00
W. M. Ridenhour,	1 00
Mrs. C. M. McLean,	1 00
J. C. McCaskill,	1 00
Individuals	
Friend in Lenoir	12 00
Mrs Allie B. Worth	9 00
Dr. A. S. Rose,	6 00
C. C. McAllister,	25 00
T. P. Tate,	6 00
Geo. A. Holderness,	6 00
Mrs. T. W. Clark,	6 00
E. A. Snow,	6 00
Mrs. Hemphill,	1 00
Mrs. J. P. Eddleman,	6 00
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe,	3 00
R. P. Allison,	5 00
Mrs. Gertrude Perry,	50
A friend in Marven Ch.,	2 17
Jesse Carter,	2 00
Williamson, Baker and Dupuy,	6 00
Mrs. W. A. Sharpe,	6 00
Witherspoon Children	1 25

SUMARY OF RECEPITS FOR JANUARY.

Albermarle Pres.	141 60
Asheville Pres.,	21 74
Concord Pres.,	274 75
Fayetteville Pres.,	161 06
Kings Mountain Pres.,	16 36
Mecklenburg Pres	155 91
Orange Pres.,	106 99
Wilmington Pres.,	80 53
B. & Real Est. Improvements,	601 09
Press	182 05
Individuals	108 92
Total	1851 00

"NO" and "YES"

It is a common saying intimating small intellectual ability that certain persons "do not know enough to say yes and no in the right places." Never was a more mistaken idea. The rarest faculty of the human mind is said by philosophers to be judgment; and only the very best judgment can sometimes tell a man when properly to say "yes" or "no."

Henry B. Wright calls indecision "the sleeping sickness of the soul." We should give time and thought to our convictions, from them solidly and then adhere to them. This is where those "wholesale resolves," sometimes condemned by really conscientious people as "too radical," find their best use. The man who has firmly decided to take no alcoholic beverage whatever, is in a far easier place than is the man who thinks total abstinence "narrow" and "drastic," and in his desire to be "broad," yet "moderate," is forever having to decide whether this or that liquid is too strong or not; and whether he has had all he ought to take, or not. The man who has said to himself, "I will not use tobacco in any form," does not have to discriminate continually between pipes, cigars and cigaretts. It saves an enormous amount of mental friction to make a strong "blanket," avoiding nicotine and alcoholic poison, and preserving a higher degree of personal cleanliness than otherwise.

"A will," says William James in his psychology, "is an aggregate of tendencies to act in a firm and prompt and definite way upon all the principal emergencies of life."

There is nothing like it—this will, so formed that it can decide on its "yes" and "no" quickly and definitely. We all recognize the power of the man or woman who posesses it.

One of the men upon whom his friends could always count was Daniel. Mr. Moody said that he could imagine men saying to Daniel, "Look here, young man, you are puritanical. Bear in mind that you are not now in Jerusalem; you are in Babylon. You are not a Jewish prince; you are a captive; and if the king hears about your refusing to eat the same kind of meat that he eats, or to drink the same kind of wine that he drinks, your head will soon roll from your shoulders." But Daniel's piety was one of depth and decision. Not once did he hesitate. He could not say "yes" to proposals which were against his religion—but with him, as with all others who live up to their convictions of right, willing to suffer or die for them if necessary, it was well in the end.

The knight to whom the vision of the Grail should be granted was pictured by Tennyson as one who never falter. He must be pure of heart, brave and strong at hand; but, above all, he must be steadfast; not lured from his quest by "wandering fires." A holy nun had seen the Grail, "rosered, with beatings in it, as if alive," so that she knew the Holy Cup, which because of earth's sinfulfulness had been caught up to heaven, and come to earth again. She plaits with her long hair "a strong sword-belt" and binds it upon the stainless Galahad, and then the vision of the Grail is granted to the knights at a banquet, in thunder and "a beam of light seven times more clear than day"; and Galahad, Lancelot and many others of Arthur's pure knights swear to rest not until they find the Holy Cup. Only to Galahad was the reward granted, for he was true and steadfast, never faltering. This legend is a [illegible]ble; for to the man who de[illegible]es for the right, never faltering between two opinions; never, like the Laodicean church, "neither cold or hot," come the grandest revelatitns of God's love.

THE LIFE THAT SINGS.

I wish I could sing for you, daddy; I just wish I could sing for you, the way Florence sings for her father. Wouldn't it be nice when you come home so tired at night? Don't you wish I could sing, daddy dear?"

"I think you sing beautifully, little daughter. I'm sure Florence can sing no more sweetly than you do for me."

"Oh, daddy! You don't mean it, really and truly. You know I can't sing a bit like Florence. I—"

"Just a minute, my litte songbird. Last night I came home very tired and not very cheerful. As I opened the door, the first thing I heard was a sweet voice saying, 'Don't cry, bubby, sister will fix it.' After supper, the kitchen door chanced to be open for a moment, and I overheard the same sweet voice saying, 'I' sorry your head aches, Annie; I'll do the dishes for you.' A little later, when grandma could not find her glasses, I heard, through the door of the sitting room, 'Let's make believe I'm your glasses, grandma; what would you like to read?' and then you read to her as long as she wanted. It was just like a little song-bird flitting from tree to tree with a song for everybody, and the song was so sweet that it set my own heart singing with joy and thankfulness. Yes, little daughter, you do sing for your tired daddy, and he would not exchange his song-bird for anything in all the world."

The life that is full of music, the life that is always singing, the life that vibrates in pleasant harmony at every touch, is one of the most potent influences for blessing in the world. Some lives are in constant discord. It seems that they always are jangling and out of time. Every touch, by word, or act, or look, brings back a harsh sound which makes the sensitive feelings cringe. All that these poor lives need is to be brought into tune with the great underlying harmony of the universe. They must give up fighting against everybody and everything and yield themselves obediently to the great Master Musician who gives each human string its right place in the wonderful harp upon which he pays his divine symphony of life.

"A lazy man is of no more use than a dead man, and he takes up more room."

"Character is the best kind of capital."

S M & H Shoe Co.

Our Fall and Winter Styles of Shoes are Here, and they, by their QUALITY, invite your inspection.

SHOES to SHOE youth, manhood, womanhood and old age.

We have the very latest in collars and cuffs. Our shirts will Satisfy in style and quality, the most critical taste.

S M & H SHOE CO.
STATESVILLE, N. C.

CRAWFORD-BUSH FURNITURE COMPANY

UNDERTAKERS
AND
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NIGHT & DAY
Phone 400
STATESVILLE - N. C.

Valuable Real Estate For Sale

GOOD TWO-STORY RESIDENCE on large roomy lot; best residence street in Mooresville, close to center of town.

DESIRABLE RESIDENCE LOT 79 X 240 ft., three blocks from center of town, good residence section, very desirable. If interested write for particulars.

INSURANCE

The BEST HEALTH AND ACCIDENT POLICY written, covers every illness, every accident. Pays $100.00 per month; costs only $3.00 per month. STRONGEST COMPANY, PROMPT SETTLEMENTS.

I write all standard kinds of Insurance, most liberal poiicies, owest rates, nothing but strictly FIRST CLASS INSURANCE.

If you have propeity for sale list it with me. I will find the buyer.

S. M GOODMAN,
Mooresville, - North Carolina.

Fertilizers Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.
Use Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers *and* "Increase Your Yield per Acre"

BARIUM LODGE
NOW OPEN
Barium Springs Water

NOW CONCEDED TO BE THE MOST EFFECTIVE REMEDY for diseases of the Skin, Scalp and Blood; also the diseases of the Stomach, Kidneys, and Bladder, Indigestion and Rheumatism. For Eczema no surer or quicker cure was ever known, and we positively guarantee to cure any case of Eczema in two weeks time with the patient in the Lodge.

Booklet of testamonials and other valuable information mailed on request.

RATES REASONABLE

BARIUM SPRINGS COMPANY,
BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

The Southern Presbyterian College and Conservatory of Music, RED SPRINGS N. C.

Location	Our location in the Pine woods of Carolina on the Coast Line Railway is ideal.
Water	We have flowing wells of Sulphur water on the campus. In fact, Red Springs is a health resort.
Equipment	Our equipment is abreast of all modern requirements.
Faculty	Our Faculty is equal to the work demanded—which is, A THOROUGH EDUCATION.
	If you have daughters to educate, do not fail to investigate our claims. We educate mind and heart.

REV. C. G. VARDELL, D. D., : Red Springs, N. C.

This is The Place in Charlotte to Buy Your
Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Paints, Oils and House-furnishing Goods.
☞All furnished you of best quality, and at most reasonable prices.
Try Us
SOUTHERN HARDWARE
Company
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Literally, Immense, Immense.

That's the word for it, and no other could apply to the values we give, the variety of goods for your selection and the efficient service at your command. The result is, crowds of shoppers for piles of bargains every day. To make this great establishment stand out conspicuously in the history of this and future generations as an institution whose influence for the elevation of commercial ideas is felt around the country in an ever widening development. Recognizing this, it is obvious that we would sanction no transaction which did not in every way make for the best interests of our customers, should any transaction be found otherwise by any person at any time, it is far from our desire, and will be readily corrected if our attention is called to the matter. New spring goods of every description rolling in on every train, Dry Goods Millinery, Shoes, Clothing, Gents furnishings ect. And in point of variety, style or general appearance cannot be equaled in the southern states. A most cordial invitation is extended to all, to come and see our grand display.

BELK BROTHERS
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
SELL IT FOR LESS

The Corner for Smiles

Eager To Be At It.

An amusing story is told of an old Scotch woman who was walking to church with her family one bright Sunday morning. They were passed by the Auld Kirk minister, riding at a tremendous rate, and the old lady said to her children: "Siccan a way to be riding,' an' this the Sawbath day! Aweel, aweel, aweel,a gude man is marcifu' to his beast.'

Shortly afterward her own minsiter rode past at just as furious a pase, and the worthy old wife cried, "Ah, there he goes! The Lorb bless him, puir man! His heart's in his work, an' he's eager to be at it."

Ended The Dry Spell.

She had a voice like a siren, and when she sang, " 'Mid play sure, sand palaces, tho weam a rome. Be it averse oh wum bull there, snow play sly comb," and so on to the conclusion, there wasn't a dray eye in the room.—United Presbyterian.

In The Swim

A reviewer in the New York Nation illustrates his own comments on certain new volume of essays by a story that is worth putting into circulation. Three hearers, he says, of the admired Dr. X., were talking in the vestibule after the sermon. "We must admit," remarked the first, "that the doctor dives deeper into his subject than any other preacher." "Yes," said the second," and stays under longer." "And comes up drier," added the third —Western Christian Advocate.

"Oh, good morning, Miss Passe, I understand you have given up advocating 'women's right."

"Yes, I am now going for women's lefts."

"Women's lefts? What's that?"

', Widowers."—Ex.

A little son of a Baptist minister was one worning in church when he saw for the first time the rite of baptism by immersion. He was greatly ieterested in it and the next morning proceeded to baptize his three cats—in the bathtub.

The kitten bore it very well, so did the young cat, but the old family cat rebelled. It struggled with him., clawed and tore him, and got away.

With considerable effort he caught it again and proceeded with the ceremony. But she acted worce than ever, clawed at him, spit and scratched his face and hands. Finally he threw her on the floor in disgust and said,

"Well—you, be a Methodist if you want to!"—Lippincott's,

"Why do so many people rest there chins on their hands when they are trying to think?"

"To hold their mouths shut so that they won't disturb themselves."—Ex

"The famous epitaph placed on the monument over her husband's grave by a woman up in Maine, 'Rest in peace until I join you,' has almost a duplicate in a sign on the door of a doctor's office in a downtown office building," says George A. Schnider. "This sign reads, 'Do not absolutely abandon hope until you have seen me.' "—Ex.

At a prayer meeting held in the backwoods of Rhode Island, testimonies were requested, and a very old woman tottered to her feet. "I want ter tell this blesscompany," her voice quavered "that I have rheumatiz in my back, and rheumatiz in my legs, and rheumatiz in my arms, but I hev ben upheld and comforted by the beautiful Bible verse, 'Grin and bear it' "—Lippincott's

She—In Alaska they have reindeer.

He—But more frequently they have snow darling.—Selected.

"The climate here is solubrious isn't it?" remarked the tourist.

"Say friend," replied the native," jest write that there word down for me, will yer? I get tired o' swearin' at this climate in the same way. That's a new one."—Philadelphia Press.

A Ripe Old Age

charming book, written by a daughter of Julia Ward Howe, concerning the secret of Mrs. Howe's remarkable hold upon vigor, and the enjoyment of life to end of her days.

One secret of longevity is in refusing to consider oneself old. Margaret Deland says pithily. "Whenever you feel too old to do a thing, do it," which is a rule worth adopting by those whose juniors are over-zealous in hedging them about with anxious and often unwelcome care.

Field Notes.

scaping.

The Administration building is a very stately structure, of brick, with large pillars in front, and when completed will be a building the State will be proud of.

They have a well equipped printing office on the ground floor of the school building, it has a Diamond hand power press, a job press, and a new power press that only awaits the introduction of their own electric power that is being installed.

When the Training School is as well equiped as their plans indicate, they will have a school there, of which the State will be justly proud.

We were glad to learn that the boys in the Training School are in deportment and character, quite up to the average boy in any neighborhood, and are as easily controled, as the boys in other crowded schools, where large numbers are together. We wish the Jackson Training School and brother Thompson, abundant success.

He "Practiced What He Preached,"

"A few years ago a preacher lived in Sanford who was in the habit of going to the woods on Dry creek in the late afternoon of week days to practice pulpit oratory for the following Sunday. At such times he filled all of Dry creek vally with sounds of fervor and pathos' and cometimes people traveling along the road heard him.

"One afternoon two girls went down the bank of the creek to hunt arbutus, and failing to find this delicious flower in bloom, they took a seat on an old pine log not far from what is now Mr. Junius Gunter's home.

"Gracious me, Flora," exclaimed one of the girls, "has judgment day come?"

"Sit down, you silly sinner," replied the ever-ready Flora, "that's the pastor of the Presbyterian church practicing what he preaches."

A somewhat unpatriotic little son of Italy, twelve years old, came to his teacher in the public school and asked if he could not have his name changed.

"Why do you wish to change your name?" the teacher asked.

"I want to be an American. I live in America now. I no longer want to be a Dago."

"What American name would you like to have?"

I have it here," he said, handing the teacher a dirty scrap of paper on which was written—Patrick Dennis MCcatry.

Thoughts for Quiet Hour.

"After friendship it is confidence, before friendship it is judgment."

SENECA.

"The friendship I have conceived will not be impaired by absence; but it may be no unpleasing circumstance to brighten the chain by a renewal of the covenant."

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

"Friendship is the greatest bond in the world."

JEREMY TAYLOR

"The noblest life is the life that loves, that overflows, as it were, irrigates the great fields of human anxiety and toil; the warm, hearty. Social, helpful life: the life that cheers and comforts, and sustains by its serenity and patience and gratitude.

"True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in their worth and choice."

DR. JOHNSON.

"My treasures are my friends.
If thought unlock her mysteries,
If friendship on me smile,
I walk in marble galleries,
I talk with kings the while.

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